







## LOS ANGELES TIMES.

Full Associated Press News Reports.

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The Times

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C. C. ALLEN.

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Vol. XIX..... No. 21

A MINE OF INFORMATION.

The Triple-Sheet "Times" Annual Trade Number for 1891.

On the 1st of January, 1891, the Annual Trade Number of THE TIMES will be issued. It will contain twenty-four large pages filled with accurate facts about Los Angeles and Southern California, and reliable accounts of the striking advances made in the past decade, and of the present condition and the brilliant prospects before the country. It will be a publication invaluable to this section, because of the reliable information it will carry to the people beyond our borders. A large edition will be printed.

PRICES OF THE ANNUAL:

Single copies, postage prepaid.....	\$ 10
2 copies, " "	20
2 copies, " "	25
6 copies, " "	50
10 copies, " "	80
12 copies, " "	1.00
20 copies, " "	1.50
25 copies, " "	1.75
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400 copies, " "	30.00
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ADVERTISING \$1.50 PER INCH.

Copy to be in the office by December 30, Address the Times-Mirror Company, Times Building, Los Angeles.

TEN THOUSAND MORE.

Another Edition of Charles Dudley Warner's Southern California.

THE TIMES has just printed another edition of 10,000 copies of the special four-page sheet containing Charles Dudley Warner's two articles from Harper's Magazine on "Our Italy" and "The Winter of Our Content." Copies of this special edition are supplied at the rate of \$1.50 per 100, or \$15 per 1000. Lots of less than 100, wrapped and postpaid, \$2.50 per 100.

Lots of 500 and over, wrapped and postpaid, \$2.00 per 100.

Two copies at counter, wrapped and postpaid, 5 cents.

Citizens and tourists are requested to send in orders, as no more valuable literature than these articles, descriptive of Southern California, can be disseminated. The price is a mere bagatelle. About 25,000 copies in all have already been sent out. Keep up the missionary work!

All-the-year-round Premium—The exquisite Juvenile Book—"Echoes from Elfland," being a series of modernized Mother-Goose Melodies, including "Little Boy Blue," "Cinderella," "Jack and the Beanstalk," and many more; also other original poems, with a California color, by Mrs. ELIZA A. OTIS, of THE TIMES staff. Profusely illustrated—sixty-five unique and original designs by our own artist. Prices: Paper, 75 cents; leather, \$1.25. A book for the boys and girls everywhere. Address the Times-Mirror Company, Times Building, Los Angeles, or apply at the book stores. \* \* \* This regular and attractive volume is offered at a premium with THE TIMES, as follows: For 6 months' subscription in advance, \$4.50 by mail or \$5.10 in the city, a copy of the book in paper cover. A BEAUTIFUL HOLIDAY PRESENT WITHOUT COST!

WHAT did you get in your sock?

TACOMA has organized a company with \$100,000 capital to work up business with Japan. Good for Tacoma!

NATURAL gas, piped from Canada into the United States, will have to pay duty. So says Assistant Secretary Spalding.

PERU is on the verge of a revolution.

It is a poor month for revolutions when there isn't at least one in progress in South America.

SAN FRANCISCO again has hopes of another transcontinental railway. It looks as if Los Angeles would have three before San Francisco gets two.

OUR esteemed contemporary, the Herald, forgot to name in its roster of Irish leaders yesterday that greatest of all them—The Ahkoond of Swat!

THE World's Fair proclamation has at length been signed by the President and everything is now ready for Chicago to go ahead and show what it can do in the way of a World's Fair.

FRANCE recently decided to increase her import duties, and this morning the telegraph announces that Spain will adopt a protective policy. Americans cannot complain if other countries follow our example.

THE Kilkenny election did not terminate like the fight of the Kilkenny cats. Both contestants are yet alive—very much alive, and promise to keep on fighting. The end of the Irish embroilment is still quite far in the distance.

## THE HAPPY HOLIDAY.

From end to end of Christendom this morning the papers and the people who read them extend the season's greeting in the happy phrase of "MERRY CHRISTMAS!"

Not to be outdone in the spirit of good will which is in the air and abounding in the eyes of those who open this journal's pages and read its columns this morning, we join in the wish with all our hearts. May there be a turkey on every table, a dragon (or something equally good) on every side-board, and a genuinely merry day for every reader of THE TIMES! May no little child in all the land be forgotten by Santa Claus, and may there be many happy returns of the day.

But to the dwellers in this land of summer-in-winter sun, and skies of June in December, who, for the first time, gather at the Christmas board, where no sleigh-bells outside tintinnabulate their rhythm, keeping time to the beating of the juvenile drums within, it will scarcely seem like the holiday known in the land from whence they came. The expense of skates for Christmas presents will be found very slight here, and the generosity of the present-givers must take some other form than in the shining runners of steel.

The newcomer will miss, too, the tingling ears that he has been wont to carry around with him on this happiest day of all the year, but he will find the same warm hearts among the dwellers in sunland as he did where the mercury loafed around about zero, or away below that point of chill, and to him we wish a merry Christmas because this is a land that the dweller in has more to be merry over than anywhere else that we know of.

As we write in this vein of persiflage the mind goes back instinctively to thoughts of that writer who wrote of Christmas as no other man ever did. Charles Dickens helped to make Christmas the day of joyousness, good cheer and charity as we know it. Followed as it was, added embellishments to its observance, until his name is linked for all time with the little ones' day, when men and women are reminded, for once in the year at least, that they have something to live for besides the mere getting of money or the piling up of brick and stone.

The season's one when self is buried in the thought of others, and love is the title of the play upon the stage of action. The characters in the drama are the big and the little—the President in the White House, the tot under the Christmas tree and the wif who sells you this paper today for a nickel.

All are active in the play that's going on, and every actor plays a star part—only some of the stars are of greater magnitude than others. The President—no matter what good thing comes to him—will be no happier today than will be the new boy to whom some one gives a Barlow knife and a bag of marbles and the toy under the Christmas tree will be as happy with her doll as will be either of them.

The sad scene of the play—and it is cruel that even one sad thought should come in to mar the beauty of the drama—that, somewhere, some babe shall take down a stocking this morning with nothing in it; and sadder still is the thought that some babe will wake up this morning without even a stocking to take down. The warm-hearted human being who has gone out of his way to try to mitigate the sadness that lingers in this particular act of the drama of Christmas, will surely be the happiest actor of all those who start their brief hour on the stage, and he deserves to have his name go down on the bills in letters tall and broad, for he is the genuine Santa Claus we all delight to honor.

Tomorrow work begins again, but the world is better for today. New lessons of love, gentleness and charity have been learned, and they will not be forgotten, for which the world has reason to be merry. And with this closing thought, we once more quote our small friend Tiny Tim—"GOD BLESS US EVERY ONE."

WHAT is the matter with Santa Monica? It is making an unenviable record for financial failures, in a section where failures are rare. The other day a leading mercantile house there went under, and now another mercantile firm has failed. Santa Monica would better get a wharf and become a port, like Redondo. It has a fine bay and formerly did a good shipping business.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.—The Emma Juch English Grand Opera Company opened to-night in Meyerbeer's great work *The Huguenots*, an open that is considered as unquestionably a masterpiece of the great composer and will hold its place as one of the grandest dramatic works of all time. The company is expected to be fully able to cope with the great task it undertakes and the rest of the talents in the cast and orchestra will be equal to the task.Emma Abbott will be here to open Christmas matinée, to be given at 2 o'clock this afternoon, in the role of "Evira, Queen of Castile," in *Baileys* to-morrow. The music will be as good as ever, and the singing will be as good as ever. Emma Abbott will again appear in the role of "Eleanor" in Verdi's popular *Il Trovatore*, supported by an entire company. This performance will conclude the engagement.

MISS Abbott's fine costumes for this opera were duly worn and exhibited to the entire satisfaction of the audience.

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THE Terminal Railway Company has completed a mile and a half of the East Side levee. This is just a mile and a half more than the Scout-Marble people built. The Terminal company appears to mean business. It is not aiming to go up Salt River. Perhaps it will go to Salt Lake. We hope so.

THE Sunday-closing movement is spreading on the coast. Santa Barbara recently voted for Sunday-closing by a large majority, and even San Bernardino has taken up the question. The San Diego Sun advocates the system for that city.

THE deceased Trombone has attained more fame since it departed this life than it ever enjoyed while living. The Boston Journal says: A deceased Los Angeles paper sunk \$150,000 during the four years it was published.

THE efficacy of oil in quieting stormy air is so generally recognized that the bill drafted by the Treasury Department, at the recommendation of the marine conference, requires all sea-going vessels to carry oil for this purpose.

MR. M. P. HANDY, the Washington journalist, who has been chosen to the head of the Bureau on Publicity of the World's Fair, was just about to be nominated Consul-General at Egypt to succeed Eugene Schuyler, deceased. The President had informed Mr. Handy that he was about to make a marvelous support for the office, including the most exceptional paper signed

by nearly every Senator of the United States of both parties, recommending Mr. Handy for this office. But he prefers to identify himself with American interests and to remain in this country, and he telegraphed to Chicago his acceptance of the appointment as Chief of the Bureau of Publicity of the World's Fair.

THE dispatches announce that Big Foot's reported surrender was merely a bluff; that he has fled, and is now putting his best big foot foremost to escape the military. He will find it a difficult task.

AMUSEMENTS.

LOS ANGELES THEATER.—At the matinee given by the Emma Abbott Opera Company yesterday, *Baileys' Emma Abbott Girl* was rendered, with the following cast:

Arlene..... Emma Abbott

Queen..... Louise Landau

Thaddeus..... Marcelline

## ON THE SLOPE.

The Hegira of Ball-tossers to the South.

rumors of Big Money Being Made in This Section.

Col. Markham's Selection for State Printer a Fortunate One.

A. J. Johnston Will Make a Popular and Efficient Officer—A Fatal Quarrel Between Shoemakers at Frisco.

By Telegraph to The Times.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 24.—[By the Associated Press.] Soon after the baseball season came to a close the California players who returned to the coast from their season with eastern league clubs, arranged with the local players to play a series of Sunday games here during the winter. Some of the members of the league clubs went South to play ball in Los Angeles and San Diego; others remained here to play with the All-California, and for the past three Sunday the games at the Paige-street grounds have been well attended.

However, news was received at baseball headquarters here that the League players who went South were coining money, and at San Diego crowds of 8000 and 10,000 people were turning out to see the games. This news created a sensation and the local ball players hurriedly packed their grip-sacks today and boarded the train for Los Angeles. The team is composed of Coughlin and Knell; pitchers; Stevens, catcher; Dooley, first base; McDonald, second base; Wilson, third base; Ehrhart, short stop; Levy, left field; Sweeney, center field; and O'Day right field.

The team will make an exhibition tour through the southern part of the State and expects to obtain some of the baseball money floating around Los Angeles and San Diego. It will play today and Sunday in San Diego and New Year's day and the Sunday following in Los Angeles. On its return trip it will probably play at Bakersfield and Fresno. The departure of these players will close the games here, and there will be no more baseball until the opening of the regular season in March.

A POLITICAL APPOINTEE.

Col. Markham Makes a Good Selection for State Printer.

SACRAMENTO, Dec. 24.—[Special.] A. J. Johnston, the newly-appointed State Printer, was born in Nevada county, though he has spent nearly all his life in the city of Sacramento, where he is known to all of the people, where he is very popular, and where the people in general have nothing but praise for the selection made by Gov. elect Markham.

Mr. Johnston is 34 years old, a man of family, and socially and commercially one of the best-known and popular men in this section of the State. He is a man of great energy and ability, and is an excellent job printer himself, having been at the business all his life. He will undoubtedly make a first-class State Printer.

OVER THE MAYOR'S VETO.

A Franchise Which May Mean a New Railroad to the Bay.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 24.—[By the Associated Press.] The Board of Supervisors passed last night, over the Mayor's veto, the ordinance granting the right to J. W. Hartzell, B. H. Joest, W. F. Thomas, and their successors or assigns, to construct and maintain for fifty years double-track street-railroad in this city and county. As the San Mateo County Board has already granted a franchise to the same parties, which order permits the employment of any motive power on the proposed road, it is assumed in some quarters that the building of the road would be compatible with the entrance of another overland railroad into San Francisco.

COMMUNED SENTENCES.

Gov. Waterman Overruled the Decisions of Judge and Jury.

SACRAMENTO, Dec. 24.—[By the Associated Press.] The following commutations were issued today: W. Moran, from 10 years to 8 years; A. Zimmerman, from life to 25 years; J. Herbert, from 50 years to 25 years; J. Whitfield, from 40 years to 20 years; Charles Brown, from 25 years to 15 years; M. McGee, from 60 years to 25 years; J. Buckley, from 18 years to 25 years; F. Gabberti, from life to 18 years; C. L. Caskey, from 15 years to 12 years; J. Riley, from 15 years to 12 years; W. Coates, from 6 years to 5 years; Wung Fock, from life to 20 years; Foy Ah, from life to 25 years.

A Reporter's Mistake.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 24.—B. M. Leong, secretary of the State Board of Horticulture, denies the statement attributed to him that three carloads of Eastern trees at Pasadena are infected with yellows, and says that the reporter of the paper first publishing the statement doubtless inferred that the trees were infected from the fact that an officer had been detailed to make an examination.

Charged With Larceny.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 24.—Andrew White, former cashier of the American District Telegraph Company, was arrested today under an indictment found by the late Grand Jury and charged with the larceny of several thousand dollars. He was arrested about a year ago on charges of embezzlement, which failed on account of technicalities.

Arraigned on Two Charges.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 24.—James Corcoran, ex-Deputy Sheriff, who, in August last, fired into a crowd of Union Iron Moulder, and was arrested on charges of assault with a deadly weapon and assault to commit murder, was arraigned today and pleaded not guilty.

A Suit of Long Standing.

MERCED (Cal.) Dec. 24.—The case of Smith vs. Smith, a case of long standing, involving some \$100,000, was decided by Judge Marks in favor of C. C. Smith today.

Named After Col. Crocker.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 24.—The four-masted barkentine, Charles F. Crocker,

the largest vessel of its kind ever built on the Pacific Coast, was launched successfully today. The vessel is owned by Capt. Simpson, of the firm of Simpson & Finsen, and is intended for the lumber trade between Puget Sound and Australia. The vessel is 230 feet long, forty feet beam.

A BIRTHDAY CELEBRATION.

Chas. Lemperle Gets Drunk and Kills a Fellow-tradesman.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 24. [By the Associated Press.] Chas. W. Lemperle, a German boot-maker, today celebrated his 60th birthday by getting drunk. While in that condition he met and quarreled with J. Mitchell, an Irish boot-crafter, over three pairs of boots he accused him of spoiling. There were no witnesses to the scene that followed. Lemperle says that Mitchell struck him in the head, whereupon he shot Mitchell in the head, blowing out his brains. Lemperle was arrested. He has a wife and two grown children.

Mrs. Ivey Qualifies.

MERCED (Cal.) Dec. 24.—Mrs. Sophie A. Ivey, administratrix of the estate of her late husband, John Ivey, who was so foully murdered in this county last month, filed bonds today as guardian of the estate to the amount of \$52,000.

At a Ripe Old Age.

SANTA FE (N. M.) Dec. 24.—Pedro Antonio Lopez died near here yesterday at the age of 115 years, surrounded by several generations of descendants.

PROTECT YOUR EYES.

A Few Good Suggestions for The Proper Use.

Dr. George S. Norton gives the reader of Harper's Young People some good advice about the use of the eyes.

First. Never read by dim light.

It is a common habit for children and even grown people to read between daylight and dark, or in the darkened corner of a room. The strain thus produced is often sufficient to impair a healthy eye, and surely will weaken one that is diseased.

Second. Never read or write with the light shining directly in the eye. The light should either be covered by a shade or be placed above and behind the reader, shining over the left shoulder, if the person is right-handed. In this way the page will be illuminated, and the bright rays of the light will not enter the eye and so irritate it.

Third. Do not rest lying down. It is an unusual position, for it requires an extra strain on the muscles of the eyes, and favors congestion of these organs.

Fourth. Do not read or write with the head bent far forward. It is a common practice for young people to lay the book on a table, bend over it, and, with face close to the page, continue reading or writing for a long time. This position causes an increased flow of blood to the eyes and head, producing symptoms of weakness and increasing any existing near-sightedness.

Fifth. Avoid reading on the cars, or when riding in a carriage. The strain made necessary in the endeavor to overcome the unsteadiness of the page, and to see distinctly, is often sufficient to cause great injury to an eye.

Sixth. Avoid bringing the book too near the eyes. Hold it as far as the print is distinct and clear—about fourteen to sixteen inches; but do not carry it so far away that it is an effort to see clearly. When the book is brought too close to the face an undue strain is required both upon those muscles which adjust the vision at different distances, and also upon those which turn the eye inward. As a result, marked symptoms of weakness in reading will easily be noticed.

Seventh. Never read or continue the use of the eyes after they begin to tire, or the head commences to ache. These are certain indications that you are doing too much, and that rest is necessary.

The Slobotsk Ball.

The occult but riotous bacilli which have played havoc with man since they first met have reached a crisis in their existence, never known before. As Matthew Arnold would say, man is "onto them." They are a world of bacilli and brought to light, and the medical searchers all join in the hunt for something to poison Koch's poison, for the bacillus of what is known as consumption is now said to be the first of an unprecedented group of new poisons that shall destroy some of the most important human diseases, such as diphtheria, lockjaw, and various fevers.

The lion-headed Bilotroth, the first man-cutter of Europe today, is reported to be on the verge of beginning the scientific elimination of cancer. Sir Morrell McKenzie was quoted yesterday as speaking hopefully of coming developments in medicine that will revolutionize its powers.

Men will live in the next few years an amount of physical regeneration and purification such as has not been equaled in all his previous existence.

She Will Write for the Papers.

New York World.

It would seem to be pretty well understood that Mrs. J. G. Blaine, Jr., will help in her preparations for the stage to a certain extent and devote a good deal of time during the next few months to writing for the newspapers.

Several articles from her pen are already advertised in the Christmas numbers of various journals. She has been interviewed by the literary moguls of soap firms, complexion manufacturers, and piano makers. Mrs. Blaine has, however, steadily refused to have her name used in the way of advertising or recommending any salable commodity.

But she has gone in for newspaper writing, plain and simple. Heraricles are what are known as "specials"—that is, they do not deal with news.

A Fatal Defect.

Algeron (Philadelphia)—And you will not link your fate with mine? Am I not worthy of your love?

Elsie (hesitatingly)—You are worthy of any woman's love—except in one thing. Algy, and I cannot forgive that fault. You are the stupidest Tidewink player in all our set.

No Studies in Still Life.

[Yonkers Statesman.]

A New York paper says that "Mrs. Shaw, the whistler, is still in Europe."

We know some whistlers that we wish were still in America.

Preserving the Utilities.

[Yonkers Statesman.]

Ida—Where was it Charlie proposed to you last summer?

Eva—At a hop.

And you accepted him?

Yes; at a jump.

Cut of His Province.

[Indianapolis Journal.]

Watts—How is old man Gilliland? Is he out of danger yet?

Dr. Bowles—I don't know. He died this morning.

## POLICE BUSINESS.

Weekly Meeting of the Commission Yesterday.

THE CHINESE POOL GAMES

No Action Will Be Taken Until Cases Now Pending Are Disposed of—Charges Against Officer Dunn.

The Police Commissioners met in the Mayor's office yesterday afternoon, with Major Hazard presiding, and Commissioners Bryson, Dexter and Lewis present. Chief Glass was also in attendance.

In the matter of the suppression of the Chinese pool-games, Chief Glass presented the following report:

To the honorable, the Board of Police Commissioners, City of Los Angeles:

GENTLEMEN: According to your instructions I had a conference with the District Attorney, Hon. F. P. Kelly, in regard to the Chinese pool-room, and I find that two cases came up before the Superior Court.

The result of these cases in the Superior Court is as follows: The first case is that of the Chinese pool-room, and the second is that of the Chinese pool-room.

The District Attorney is of the opinion

that the Police courts, under the Whit-

ney act, have exclusive jurisdiction in these cases; and there are now several such cases in our Police courts awaiting the result of the trial.

It would suggest that these cases be dis-

posed of, and if the defendants be found

guilty they can appeal to the higher court.

I do not believe it is the duty of this department, or our Police courts, to decide on the question of the constitutionality of the Whit-

ney act.

The application of the Whit-

ney act to this case is as follows:

The application of R. F. Doll for a transfer of the license for No. 106 North Main Street, now held by Rowan & O'Brien to him was granted.

The petition of H. S. Haville for a per-

mit to procure a license for a new saloon

at No. 240 South Main street, and that of J. J. Malone for a like privilege at No. 1518 San Fernando street, were referred to the chief

commissioner.

The following communications were then laid before the board:

To the honorable Board of Police Commissioners, City of Los Angeles:

TO YOU DO JUSTICE TO THAT TURKEY.

J. P. TAGGART & CO.,

AT 311 AND 313 NEW HIGH ST.,

TELEPHONE 896,

CAN SUPPLY YOU WITH THE

BEST IN THE MARKET,

AND

FRIENDS WHEN THEY COME

TO HELP YOU DO

JUSTICE TO THAT TURKEY.

W. L. BROWN,

132 N. SPRING ST.,

Los Angeles, Cal.

(Agent for the Coast Counties.)

IT IS NOW TIME

TO LAY

IN YOUR SUPPLY OF

GOOD THINGS

FOR THE

COMING HOLIDAYS AND

THE REST OF THE

WINTER TO

FOLLOW.

IN FIGURING ON YOUR

INCOME,

JUST COUNT ON SO MUCH

FOR A GOOD-NIGHT

TODAY.

AND A BOTTLE OR TWO OF

GOOD PURE AND

UNADULTERATED WINE

FOR YOURSELF

AND

AND

FRIENDS WHEN THEY COME

## MANY YEARS A MANIAC.

A MAN WHO HAS BEEN INSANE TELLS HOW THE FEELING SEEMS

He Explains His Peculiar Hallucination: Began Musing Over Immortality—His Dad Was to Get Rich by Raising Radishes—All Men Seem to Be His Enemies.

I was once insane, and I often muse over my experience. There are of course many kinds of insanity. Some mental disorders take place so gradually that even the closest companions of the victim are at a loss to remember when the trouble began. It must have been this way in my case. One evening, after an oppressively warm day, a day when I experienced more fatigue from the heat than ever before or since, I sat on my porch fanning myself. "This arm that is now in motion," I mused, "must one of these days be dust. I wonder how long will the time be."

Then I mused upon the evidence I had of immortality. I could do things that other people could not accomplish. I had gone through battle after battle, and though bullets sang and struck around me as thick as hail, yet I remained uninjured. I had passed through epidemics of yellow fever. My idea gained strength as I mused, and I was convinced that I should live forever. No, this cannot be, for death follows all men alike.

Yes, I am to die like other men, and I believe that it is my duty to make the most of life; to make money and enjoy myself, and to educate my children. I wanted to be rich, and I began to study over an imaginary list of enterprises.

## THE RADISH SCHEME.

At last I hit upon radishes. People must have radishes. They should be in every shop. They could be dried and sold in winter. I would plant fifty acres with radish seed, and people all over the country would refer to me as the "radish king." I would form a radish syndicate, and buy up all the radishes and travel and be admired. I hastened to the house to tell my wife that she was soon to be a radish queen. At the breakfast table I said, "Julia, how would you like to be a radish queen?" "A what?" she exclaimed.

I explained my plan of acquiring great wealth, and during the recital she behaved so curiously that I was alarmed. I feared that she was losing her mind. Finally she seemed to understand. She agreed with me, but told me not to say anything more about it. After breakfast I saw her talking earnestly with her father, and I knew that she was explaining to the old gentleman how she intended to pay his debts when I became known as the radish king. The old man approached me with much concern, and told me that I needed rest and that I must not think of business.

He was old and sadly worried, and I promised him that I would not think of business. Pretty soon I went out to inspect my radish kingdom. Looking round I saw the old man following me. From the field I went to the village. I approached a friend and I told him how I intended to become rich. He seemed grieved, and I saw at once that he was contemplating the same enterprise. It seemed clear that he should take advantage of me and I told him so. He tried to explain, but he made me so angry that I would have struck him if my father-in-law had not come up and separated us.

CURED AT LAST.

I tried to calm myself, but could not. Those who had been my friends proved to be my enemies, and I was determined to be avenged; but before I could execute my will I was seized by several men. My father-in-law did not attempt to rescue me, and I hated him. I was taken to prison. My wife came to see me, but she did not try to have me released. I demanded a trial, but no lawyer would defend me.

Then I realized that the entire community was against me. I became so wrath that my anger seemed to hang over me like a dark cloud. It pressed me to the floor, and held me there. Men came after a long time and took me away, I thought, to another prison. One day a cat came into my cell, and I tried to bite her. She made the hair fly, but I killed her.

I don't know how long I remained here, but one morning the sun rose and shone in at me through the window. It seemed to be the first time that I had seen the great luminary for months. A mist cleared from before my eyes. My brain began to work, and suddenly I realized that I had been insane. I called the keeper, and when he saw me he exclaimed, "Thank heaven!" and grasped my hand.

I was not long in putting on another suit of clothes and turning my face toward home. A physician said that I was cured, and everybody seemed bright and happy at my recovery. I went home. My wife fainted when she saw me and learned that I had recovered my mind. I asked for my little children, and two big boys and a young lady came forward and greeted me. I had been in the asylum twelve years.—Pearson's Weekly.

African Wit.

Stanley told a friend a story which illustrates the African's quickness of report. "I was talking with one of the Ugandas," said Stanley, "while a monkey the native had tame was jumping from limb to limb of a tree near by. In a spirit of fun I said: 'You are not so very much unlike monkeys. You Ugandas speak to each other after a fashion, and the monkeys make signs to each other. They understand each other, and that's all you can do when you talk. Neither you nor the monkeys know anything that is going on outside of those great forests.'

"The Uganda man thought for a moment, and then ran up to the monkey, that had perched on a low limb near us. Bending over the monkey, the man blew on the monkey's back, separating the fur as a furrier does in exhibiting askins to a purchaser. Then he turned to me and pointed with a triumphant gesture to the monkey, saying, 'Monkey skin white. Uganda man's black.' " New York Sun.

Chinese Money.

One of the most troublesome questions to contend with in traveling in China is that of money. As is well known the Chinese have no other currency than the copper cash, about fifteen hundred of which are worth at Peking a Chinese ounce of pure silver, called by foreigners a "tael of syce." Silver is naturally used in commercial transactions, but as bullion only, and by weight, so every one has to have a set of small scales. The inconvenience that this weighing entails would be comparatively small were all the scales throughout the empire uniform; but such is not the case. They differ considerably from one town

to another, and even in the same locality. Thus at Peking there is a government standard, a maritime customs standard and a commercial standard. The same diversity is found over all the empire, and the consequent complications and even serious loss in exchange are a continual vexation. Nor is it possible to escape this loss by carrying copper cash with one, for, putting aside their excessive weight, there is not even a standard cash in China. Those used at Tien-tsin are not used at Peking; those at Peking are not current, except at a discount, at T'ai-nan. Here I bought a very debased kind of cash, giving one "large cash" for four of them. A hundred miles farther south these small cash were at par, and even, in a few cases, at a slight premium over the intrinsically more valuable large one.

The Mongols, Tibetans and Turks have never consented to use the Chinese copper cash, although it is the standard money of the realm. The first named people use silver ingots or brick tea; the others have a silver currency of their own.—Cor. Century.

## Killed at Last.

S. C. Bowen, of Nashville, Tenn., says: The true story of the death of Gen. Ewell is known only to a few. As a young man he was quite a dandy, and continued to pay a great deal of attention to his dress until August, 1862, when he lost a leg at the battle of Groveton. He recovered in a few months and led his troops until the close of the war, but with the loss of his leg he also seemed to lose all interest in his personal appearance, and after he went back to his farm in Tennessee was in the habit of wearing the most dreadful old garments imaginable, saying that it made no difference how a one-legged man looked.

A year or two after the close of the war there was a sale of quartermaster's stores, and Gen. Ewell bought a quantity of military trousseau for which there was no longer any use.

He issued them to his workmen, and at last took up the habit of wearing a pair about his farm. They were shoddy goods, very thin and flimsy, and on a damp day in the winter Ewell took a cold, which developed into pneumonia, and from which he never recovered. A day or two before his death, when he knew there was no hope, he said to a friend: "The enemy has killed me at last. I was in many battles, was severely hit more than once, and on more than one occasion thought I was as good as dead. When the war closed it seemed to me that I had nothing more to live for, but I was mistaken, for here I am at last dying of a pair of Yankee breeches."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## Her Imagination Was Fatal.

The summer of 1888 an inquest was held on a young English woman who, it was supposed, had poisoned herself. The examination showed no poison, but the stomach contained a powder, the general character of which corresponded with a certain insect powder. The manufacturers claim that this is non-poisonous, and the chemist, who analyzed the contents of the girl's stomach, concurred in the same opinion. It was tried on cats, rabbits and sheep, neither of which were affected by it. In the absence of evidence of other causes to account for death the only assumption was that the young woman had taken the insect powder believing it to be poisonous, and that her imagination had been wrought up to the point where death was the natural result.—St. Louis Republic.

## Misunderstood.

An elderly lady and her daughter stood on the elevated station at Twenty-third street awaiting an oncoming train, upward bound. "Don't try to take this one," the daughter urged, "it's jammed full." The old lady cast a reproachful look upon her younger companion and mournfully remarked: "There isn't a doubt about it being full, but all the same I don't see any necessity of swearing about it."—New York Times.

## Born.

HALF—Los Angeles, Cal. December 22, 1890, to the wife of J. M. Hale, a daughter.

## Notice of Removal.

Having removed my home & shop from 219 Broadway, to 10th & Los Angeles st., I take pleasure in announcing to my friends and customers that I now have a larger room to supply their wants. Repairing nearly and promptly done and satisfaction guaranteed.

Thanking you for your patronage in the same, and soliciting a continuance of the same.

GEO. W. HAZARD

REED AND RATTAN GOODS.

## GAIL BORDENS EAGLE BRAND CONDENSED MILK

Ask your physician and druggist for his opinion of the EAGLE BRAND AS A FOOD FOR INFANTS IT HAS NO EQUAL

JOHNSON-LOCKE MERCANTILE CO., S. F. Pacific Coast Agents.

## ANOTHER "TIMES" PREMIUM!

## ECHOES FROM ELF-LAND.

## Little Boy Blue

—AND OTHER—

## MODERN MOTHER-GOOSE MELODIES

BY ELIZA A. OTIS.

OF THE "LOS ANGELES TIMES" STAFF.

With Sixty-five Designs and Illustrations by W. Andrew.

## A CHRISTMAS JUVENILE, 1890.

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Embraces the following Juvenile Poems by the author of "OUR BOYS AND GIRLS" Descriptive: LOS ANGELES SUNDAY TIMES, which has long proved so popular with the readers of this journal:

1. LITTLE BO BOY.
2. CINDERELLA.
3. LITTLE JACK HORNER.
4. BABY BUNTING.
5. JACK AND THE BEANSTALK.
6. RUMPKLE-UM-BABY.
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9. THE CHRISTMAS JOURNEY OF SANTA CLAUS.

All these modernized Mother-Goose Melodies, and the other poems in the little book, are handsomely illustrated in purely original designs by our own artist.

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This handsome book will be given as a PREMIUM for the LOS ANGELES TIMES, for Dr. Ewell's subcription (\$6.00 by mail or \$8.10 by carrier), one copy in leather. For 3-month's subscription \$2.25 by mail or \$2.50 by carrier, one copy paper cover.

Here is an opportunity to secure a handsome volume without cost! No more delightful thing for a present to a boy or girl!

THE TIMES-MIRROR COMPANY,  
Times Building, 164 Angeles, Cal.

## HOLIDAY NOVELTIES.

## APPROPRIATE GIFTS

DIVANS, SECRETARIES, COUCHES, MUSIC STANDS, SOFAS, CABINETS, LOUNGES, SCHEENS, PORTIERS, EASELS, HUGS, PEDESTALS.

LEAVE LOS ANGELES for Pasadena for Pasadena for Los Angeles.

Leave Los Angeles for Glendale for Glendale for Los Angeles.

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# Pasadena Edition.

BY MAIL, \$9 A YEAR.

DECEMBER 25, 1890.

BY CARRIER: { PER MONTH, \$1  
PER YEAR, \$10.

## CHRISTMAS CAROLS.

"Peace on Earth, Good Will  
Toward Men."

## SERVICES IN THE CHURCHES

The Hearts of the Children Made

Merry—Notes and Comment

—A Batch of Brev-

ities.

To the majority of mankind today will probably be the happiest of all the year. In the homes all will be birth and jollity, in which the giving of gifts will form a conspicuous part. But the children are to be remembered, not only at home, but in the Sunday schools they attend. Christmas services are an established feature of our churches, and these held this year are of more interest than usual.

In some of the churches the Christmas services were held last night. At the Presbyterian Church a pretty cantata was sung. On the pulpit platform was a large boat completely fitted up and filled with presents which were distributed among the Sunday-school children at the close of the service.

A supper was served at the First Congregational Church followed by exercises appropriate to the occasion. The children brought with them presents to be forwarded to the Indians at Temeucula. At the North Pasadena Congregational Church there were interesting musical and literary exercises. A big Christmas tree laden with presents made a pretty sight, and after recesses the climax was Santa Claus himself appeared and made a generous distribution of gifts.

This morning a sunrise love-feast will be held at the Methodist Church, beginning at 7 o'clock, and in the evening there will be a Christmas entertainment. The church has been elaborately trimmed for the occasion.

At All Saints' Episcopal church service will be held today as follows: 7:30 a.m., celebration of the Holy Communion; 11 a.m., celebration of the Holy Communion with short sermon.

The North Pasadena and Olivewood churches will hold Christmas services this evening.

The Universalists will observe their Christmas service evening when an interesting service will be rendered. Sunday Dr. Conner will preach his Christmas sermon, and in the evening there will be a choral service of Christmas music at which time the Harmonia Quartette and Miss June Reed, the accomplished violinist, will be heard.

## NOTES AND COMMENT.

Merry Christmas.

Santa Claus will do a rustling busi-

Representative citizens are unanimous in demanding a better road to Los Angeles. The paper they have forwarded for publication is respectfully referred to the supervisors.

## \*

There are two sides to the matter of Mr. Thompson's fencing up Fair Oaks avenue. The subject has been fully presented in these columns. Citizens can form their own opinions.

## \*

Christmas is here. Not the kind we used to enjoy back East, but equally delightful with its flowers and sunshines. It brings good cheer and pleasant hours. It is a time of giving for those whom we love for friendship or kin's sake; a season of general rejoicing for giving to those with whom the year has not been generous; a time when sympathy touches the heart and the purest fires open; when dark hours may be made brighter, bowed heads lifted, and weary spirits comforted by love's warmth, when streams of life and wear away the hatred and malice that fringe their edges. If you know the remorse of a Scrooge, read Dickens's Christmas carol. I will at the same time give you an insight of the healthy, happy heartbeats of a generous man. You know those whose Christmas lacks the fullness and joy of your own. Keep them in mind. Out of your abundance give that which will make your memory green in their hearts. You have thought to spend all for those of your own. Have love for others. Take care of your own; they will be none the worse. Give a little to those who need and they will be richer in joy and you no poorer in purse. Your opportunity for such enrichment may never pass your way again. Be therefore generous, tender, kind and loving this Christmas day. Remember our poor. Take them into your hearts at this time and send them a donation of some kind. Your own Christmas will be the happier.

## REPAIR THE ROAD.

Representative Citizens Urge Im-

provements.

The following communication came to hand yesterday:

We, the undersigned, request the correspondent of THE TIMES to urge in that paper the public and the supervisors to finish at once all the approaches to both of the main bridges, and to all the cross-roads, so that the removal of the tolls on the main road between Pasadena and Los Angeles, so that carriages can safely cross said bridges and railroads.

Signed—for the Pasadena Board of Trade by W. E. BEERSON, president; First National Bank by H. B. HALL, president; San Gabriel Valley Bank, H. W. Jagger, president; Pasadena National Bank, by A. H. Conner, cashier; the livery stables of Pasadena by Wiley & Greeley, Vore & Hoag; Charles A. Frost, T. C. Lovell, and the managers of P. A. McDonald & Brooks, Juish & Swanson, A. V. Roche, J. H. Outhwaite, Siere Madre, Trahan, W. W. Leithhead, C. Roraback, T. Hunt, Newton Leithhead, Theo. Simpson, Howard Conger, Stanley Lent, Chase Hill, Robert Allen, Bert Gank Homer Young, Frank Palmer, Hiram Staats, the Misses Gard-

ner, and Misses Coleman, Visscher, Polley, Caldwell, Young, Bolt, Kershaw, Barker, Carter, Thomas and Conger. Mrs. Gardner and Mrs. Knight acted as chaperons.

Excellent music was furnished by an orchestra composed of Frank Polley, piano; Carl Thomas and Miss Helen Carter, violins; Will Glass, flute; J. Bellhammer, bass; Hiram Staats, cornet. New Year's eve the same party will meet at the San Gabriel Hotel and dance the old year out.

## BREVITIES.

Yesterday's overland arrived nine hours late.

The week will be one of continued social gaiety.

Rev. Dr. Trew was up from San Gabriel yesterday.

A runaway horse made things lively in the central part of town yesterday morning. Little damage resulted.

Pete Stell is going to serve a rare turkey dinner today for the benefit of his friends who are blessed with large appetites.

Manager Warner of the San Gabriel Hotel has decided to postpone the hop announced for tonight until some future date.

An infant child of E. Kennedy, of the firm of Kennedy & Co., broke its arm day before yesterday while playing in the yard.

Owing to unforeseen circumstances the Athletic Club will not hold the sports at Sportsman's Park this afternoon as has been announced.

The funeral of Mrs. Galbraith will take place at 2 o'clock this afternoon from her late residence on South Moline avenue. Interment will be made in Mountain View Cemetery.

Rev. Dr. Conger shipped on Monday by express box containing some sixty gifts from the Universalist Sunday school to the Sabbath school among the Temeucula Indians, on the Warner ranch, in San Diego county.

Sergt. Bassett responded to "Taps" in a humorous strain, cautioning the boys to look out for them in camp if they would know what they were. He evidently meant that the drummed in beating "taps" would be a sure sign.

Sergt. Bangham responded to "Our Guests" in a neat speech and Col. C. Allen answered for the guests in a humorous vein. Lieut. Campbell responded to "Our Anniversary" recounting the trials and tribulations of the year, the advances and success of the year's work.

The stories told brought to the front some of the company's best talent in that line. Private Rosser told one of the best of the evening, being exceeded only by Col. Allen who told of the swift runner who, in order to get the prairie-dog he shot, before it should dig into the hole, dropped his gun, after firing both barrels, and ran so fast that he caught the dog before it got into the hole, but got both charges of shot in his back.

Sergeant Buchanan brought down the house by narrating the episode of the drunken man who, after intently surveying the man whose breeches bagged severely at the knees, observed that "If he was going to jump he didn't see why he didn't jump."

Private Young recited the Dutchman's account of how they make general in the army and how they conduct an Indian campaign. Sergt. Pertemus recited "The Little Hero in Blue," and Sergt. P. A. P. Clegg told "The Adventures of a Sailor." One of the sailors, Private Charles Bassey recited "Paddy's Courthly" in such a way that a number of the members are thinking of going straightway and doing likewise.

Private Habbick was called upon for a speech or story, and in an elaborate statement of facts regarding his physical condition—it being after dinner—he proved himself to be a veritable "limb of the law." His request to be excused from making a speech, after a five-minute apology, was accepted and he was excused amid great merriment.

Board adjourned until Friday.

Bar Silver.

New York, Dec. 24.—BAR SILVER—100% per cent.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 24.—BAR SILVER—100% per cent.

LONDON, Dec. 24.—BAR SILVER—97% per cent.

BOSTON STOCKS.

BOSTON, Dec. 24.—CLOSING—Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe, 75¢; Chicago, Burlington and Quincy, 85¢; Mexican Central, 18¢; San Diego, 15¢.

MARION MIXED PAINT at Bowers & Son's, 48 South Spring.

SENIOR'S FLOOR PAINT at Bowers & Son's, 48 South Spring st.

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To make your money go a long way in buying Furniture, carpets or other household goods, call on us and let us help to save you on our account.

W. E. BEERSON, 235-237 W. First St.

Don't Stop.

Until you take a look through our new stock of plain and fancy Furniture which we have just received. Prices within the reach of everybody.

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A Farm Hunting For an Owner.

Tons of sand (good soil) will be given an Rheumatic or Neuralgic patient that the mud bath at Arrowhead Springs will not cure after proper trial.

Political Compendium.

If the white man loves his country, but it makes our good go—Cuba is kind and the general public appreciate a good article at fair prices, always. Seeing a B. E. BEERSON, 235-237 W. First St.

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